

MARVEL

015
SOULE
UNZUETA
PRIANTO

POE

STAR WARS™

DAMERON



n o t o

Book III, Part II
LEGEND LOST

It is a time of uncertainty in the galaxy. Standing against the oppression of the First Order is General Organa's Resistance, including Poe Dameron and his team of pilots – Black Squadron.

Poe Dameron and his team have recently emerged from a bittersweet victory. Through a combination of luck and skill, they defeated the ruthless crime lord Terex – but lost one of their own, L'ulo. Terex was taken prisoner by his former employers, the evil First Order, who punished his defiance by placing a device in his brain to render him servile.

Back at the hidden Resistance base, Black Squadron must cut their mourning short as they prepare to take another run at the First Order....

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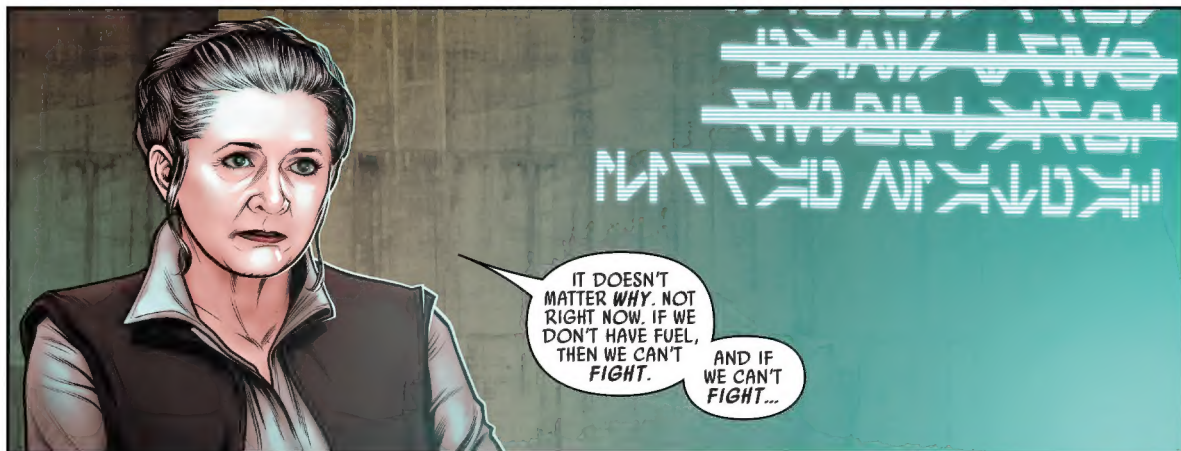
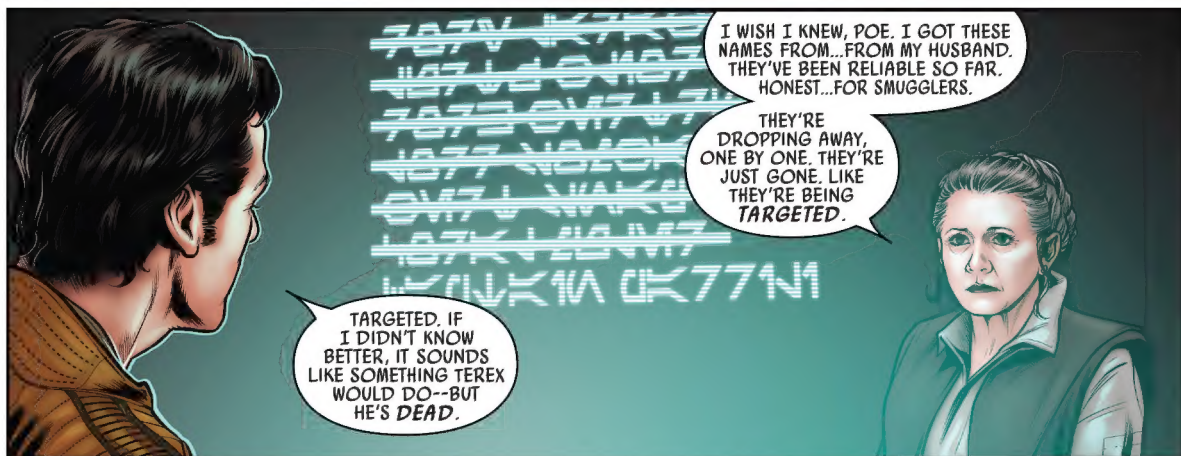
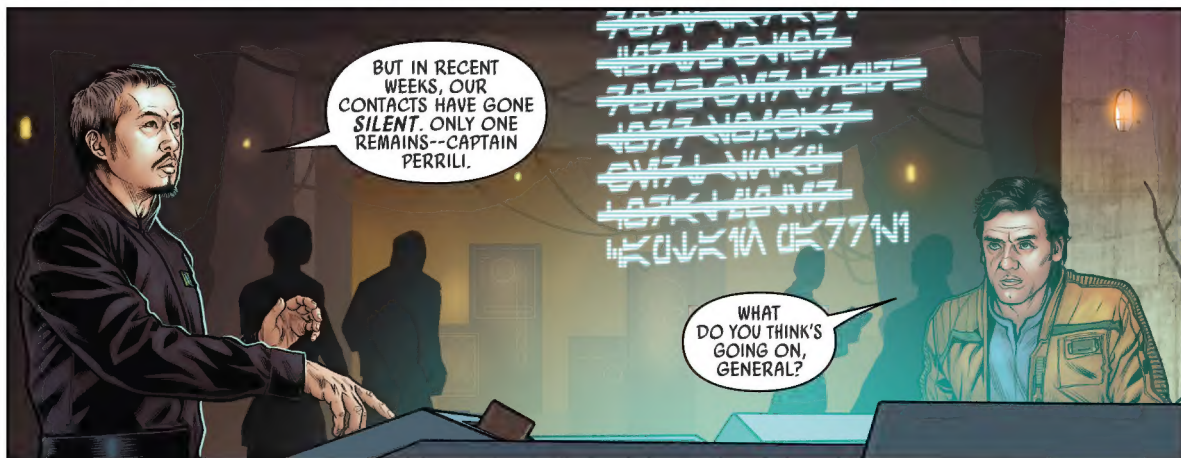
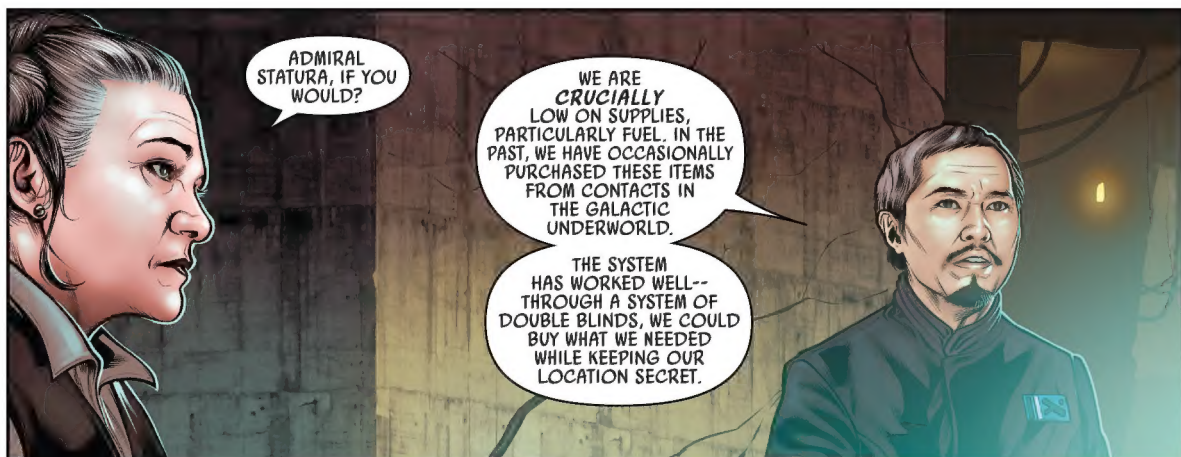
Lucasfilm Story Group **JAMES WAUGH, LELAND CHEE,
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D'Qar.
Headquarters Of
The Resistance.

THIS IS A
CRISIS.

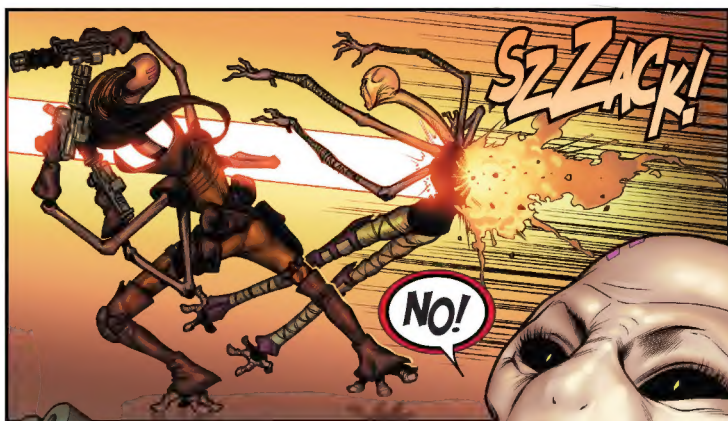


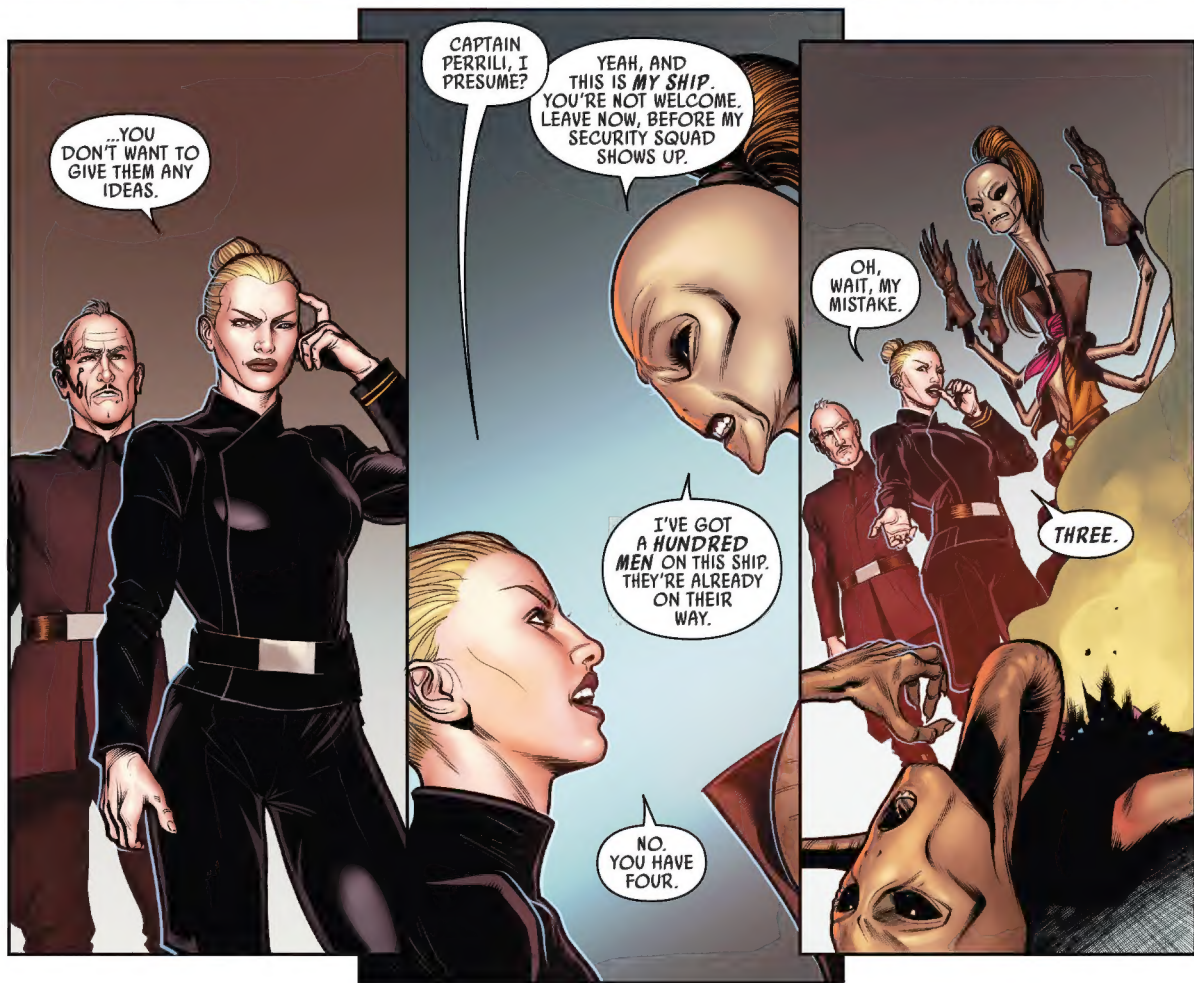


Mid-Rim. Bulk Freighter Romary.

"...THEN IT'S
OVER BEFORE
IT BEGINS."

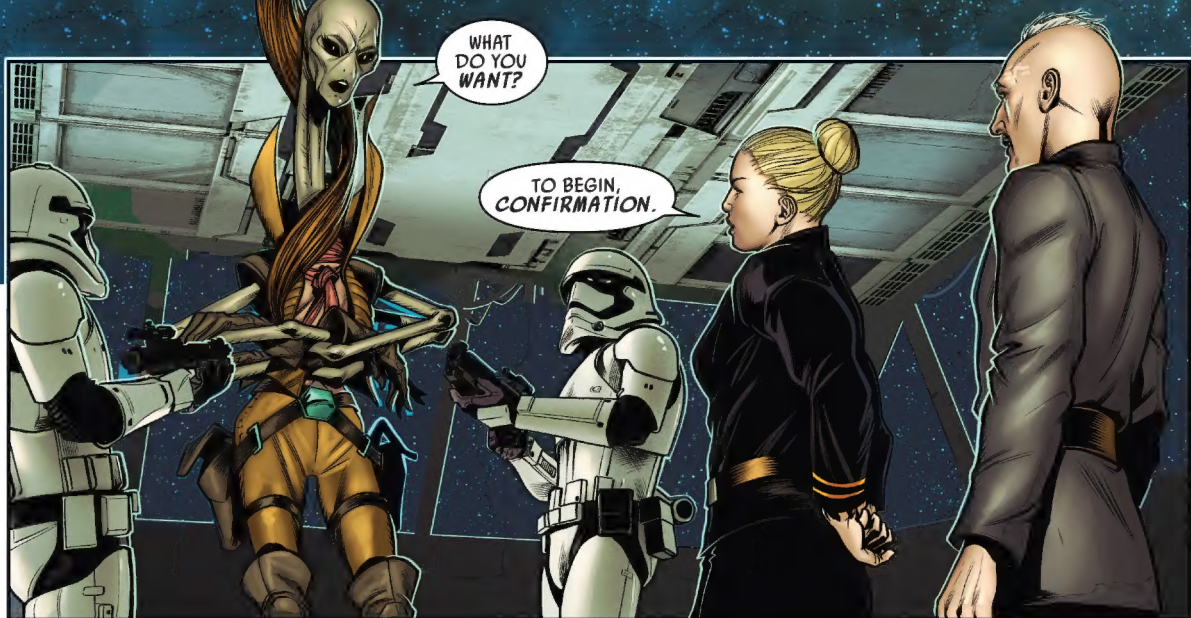
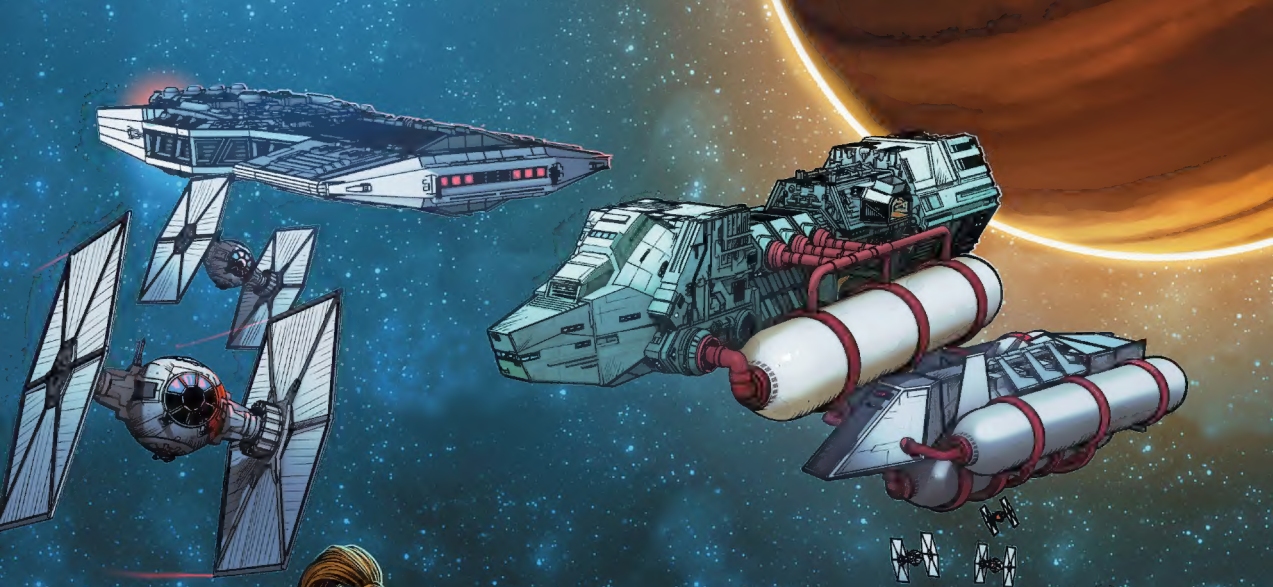


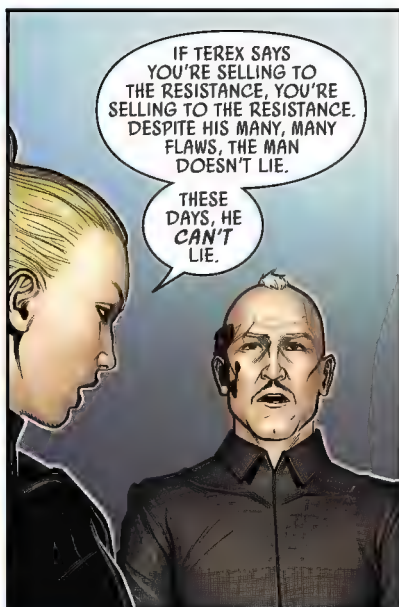


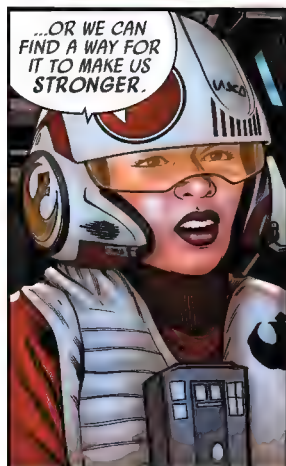


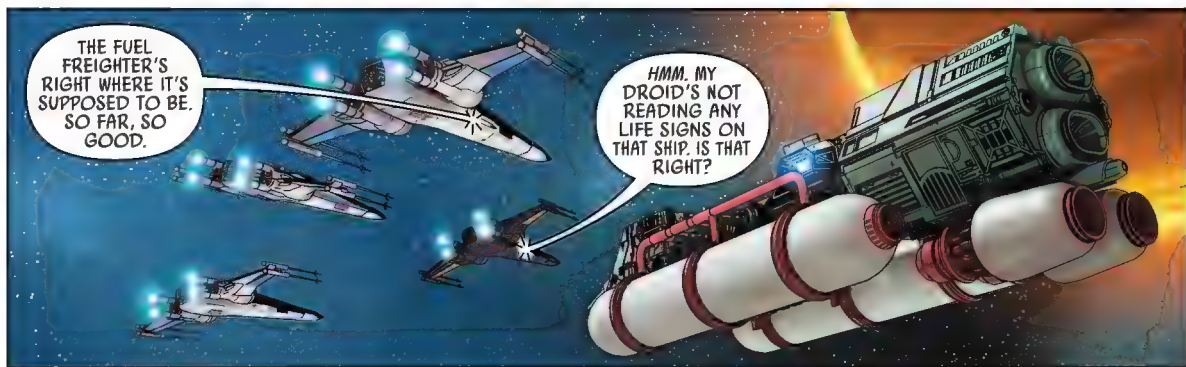






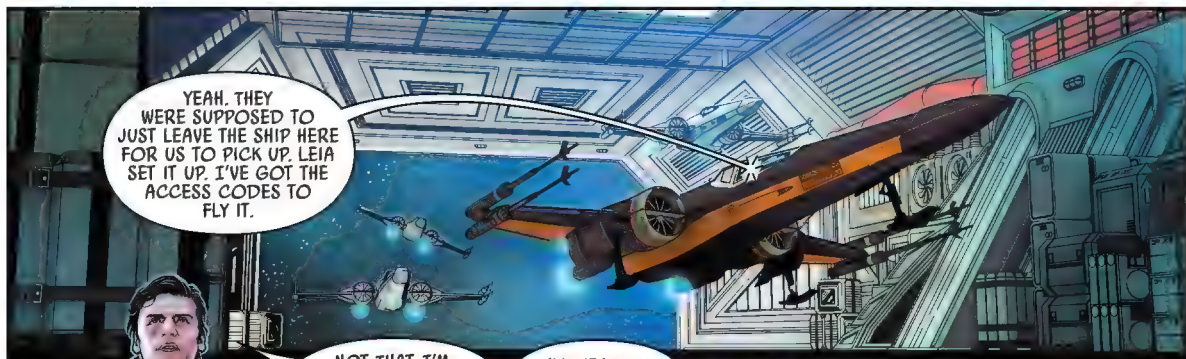






THE FUEL
FREIGHTER'S
RIGHT WHERE IT'S
SUPPOSED TO BE.
SO FAR, SO
GOOD.

HMM. MY
DROID'S NOT
READING ANY
LIFE SIGNS ON
THAT SHIP. IS THAT
RIGHT?



YEAH. THEY
WERE SUPPOSED TO
JUST LEAVE THE SHIP HERE
FOR US TO PICK UP. LEIA
SET IT UP. I'VE GOT THE
ACCESS CODES TO
FLY IT.

NOT THAT I'M
LOOKING FORWARD
TO THAT. THIS THING
PROBABLY HANDLES LIKE
A BATHTUB. A DRUNK
BATHTUB.

I'LL HEAD UP
TO THE CONTROL
ROOM AND GET US
GOING. YOU GUYS...
UH...

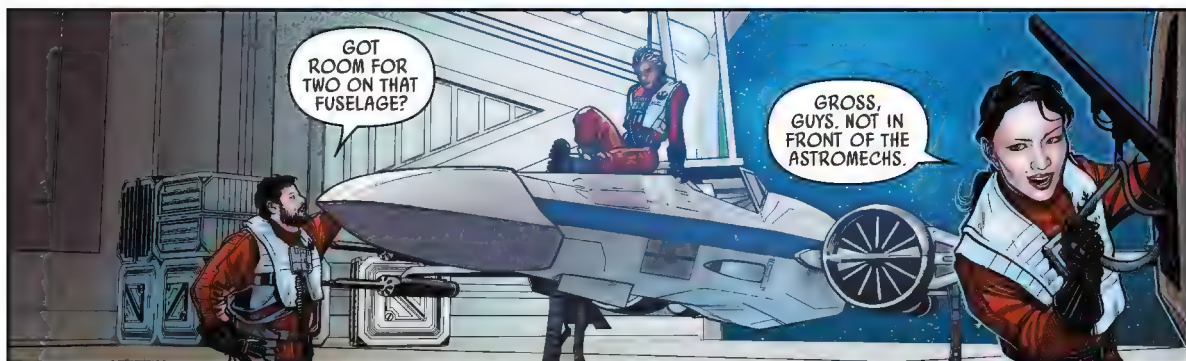
I WANT TO CHECK OUT MY
SHIP. FELT A LITTLE BUMP
WHEN I DROPPED OUT
OF HYPERSPACE.

TAKE A NAP?
DON'T MIND
IF I DO.



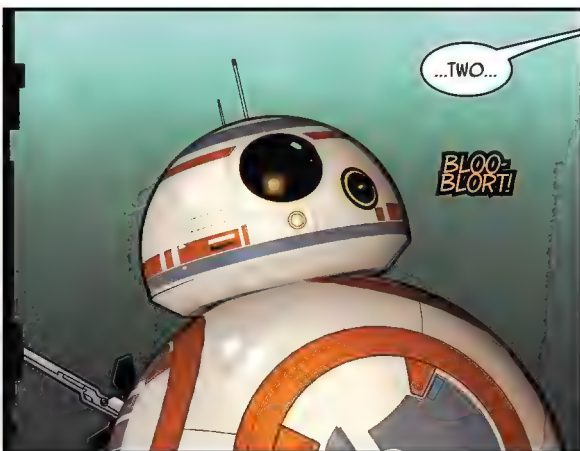
GOT
ROOM FOR
TWO ON THAT
FUSELAGE?

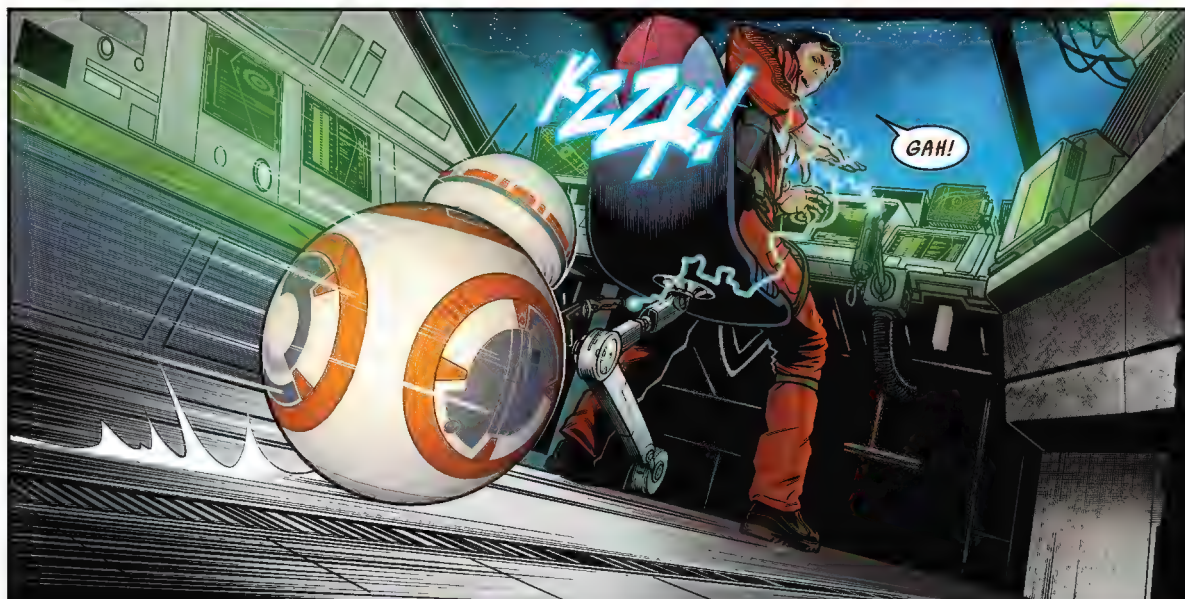
GROSS,
GUYS. NOT IN
FRONT OF THE
ASTROMECHS.



COME ON,
BEEBEE. LET'S
LEAVE THEM
TO IT.







THE
FREIGHTER'S RIGGED
TO EXPLODE THE
MINUTE IT SENSES ANY
DECELERATION.

THE TRAP
STARTED TO
RUN ONCE I
STARTED THE
ENGINES.

SO...IT'D
BLOW THE MOMENT
WE DROPPED OUT OF
HYPERSPACE AND SLOWED
DOWN FOR A LANDING--
RIGHT ABOVE THE
RESISTANCE BASE.

A FUSION
ENGINE BLOWING
ON A SHIP THIS
BIG...IT'D PROBABLY
WIPE OUT HALF
THE SURFACE.

THANK THE
FORCE YOU
CAUGHT IT IN
TIME, POE!



IT WASN'T ME. YOU WANT
TO THANK SOMEONE,
THANK BEEBEE-ATE.

DON'T KNOW
IF IT WAS IN TIME,
EITHER. WE CAN'T STOP
WITHOUT EVERYTHING
BLOWING UP. WE CAN'T
EVEN SLOW DOWN. WE
JUST HAVE TO KEEP
ACCELERATING.



SO? GET
BACK DOWN HERE.
WE'VE ALL GOT SHIPS--
WE CAN JUST
LEAVE.

IT'S ALL
OVER. I
REMEMBER.

WHAT ABOUT
THE FUEL, SNAP?
YOU KNOW THIS IS THE
RESISTANCE'S ONLY
SHOT. WITHOUT
FUEL...



NOT JUST
THAT. L'ULO,
REMEMBER? THIS
MISSION'S GONNA
SUCCEED--

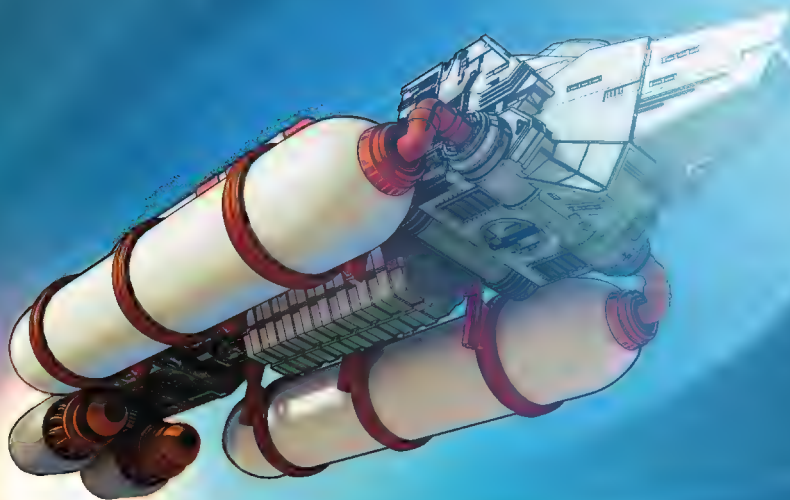
NO MATTER
WHAT. YEAH, I
KNOW, BUT WHAT
CAN WE DO,
POE?

US?
PROBABLY
NOTHING,
SNAP.



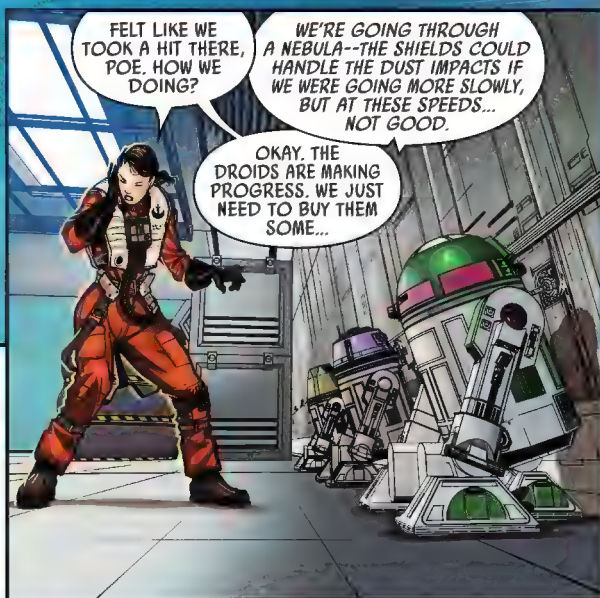
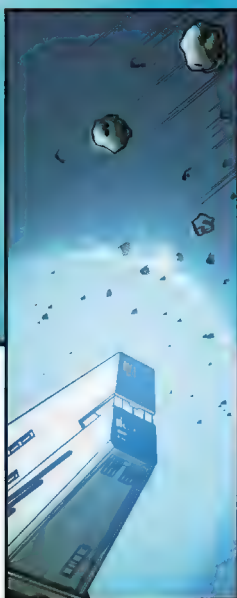
GOOD THING
WE BROUGHT
DROIDS.





BLEE-BLEEP!

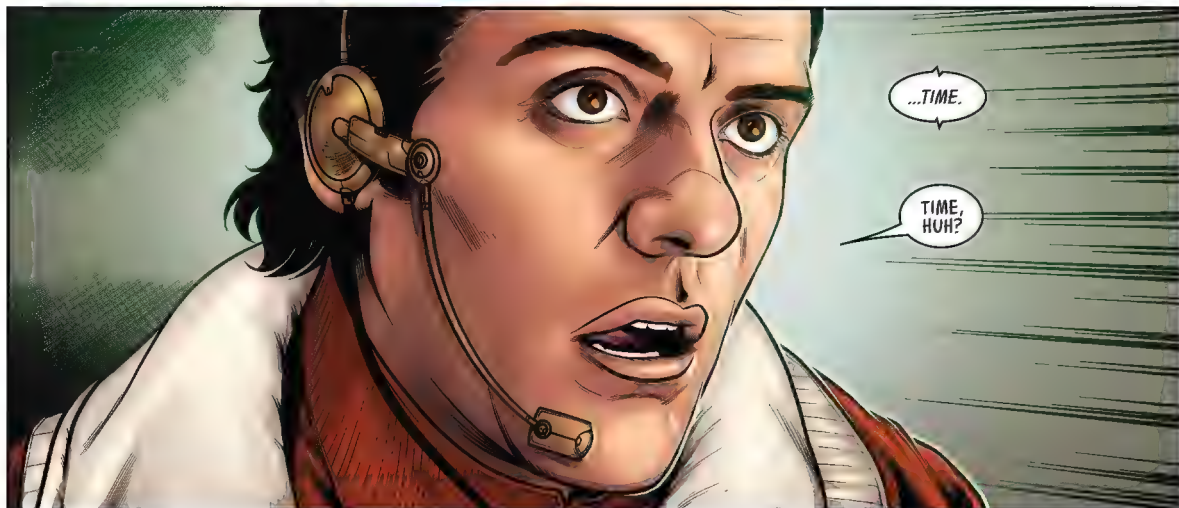
I KNOW WE'RE GOING TOO FAST! THE SHIELDS WILL JUST HAVE TO HOLD.



FELT LIKE WE TOOK A HIT THERE, POE. HOW WE DOING?

WE'RE GOING THROUGH A NEBULA--THE SHIELDS COULD HANDLE THE DUST IMPACTS IF WE WERE GOING MORE SLOWLY, BUT AT THESE SPEEDS... NOT GOOD.

OKAY. THE DROIDS ARE MAKING PROGRESS. WE JUST NEED TO BUY THEM SOME...



...TIME.

TIME, HUH?



"THINK
MAYBE WE'RE
OUT."



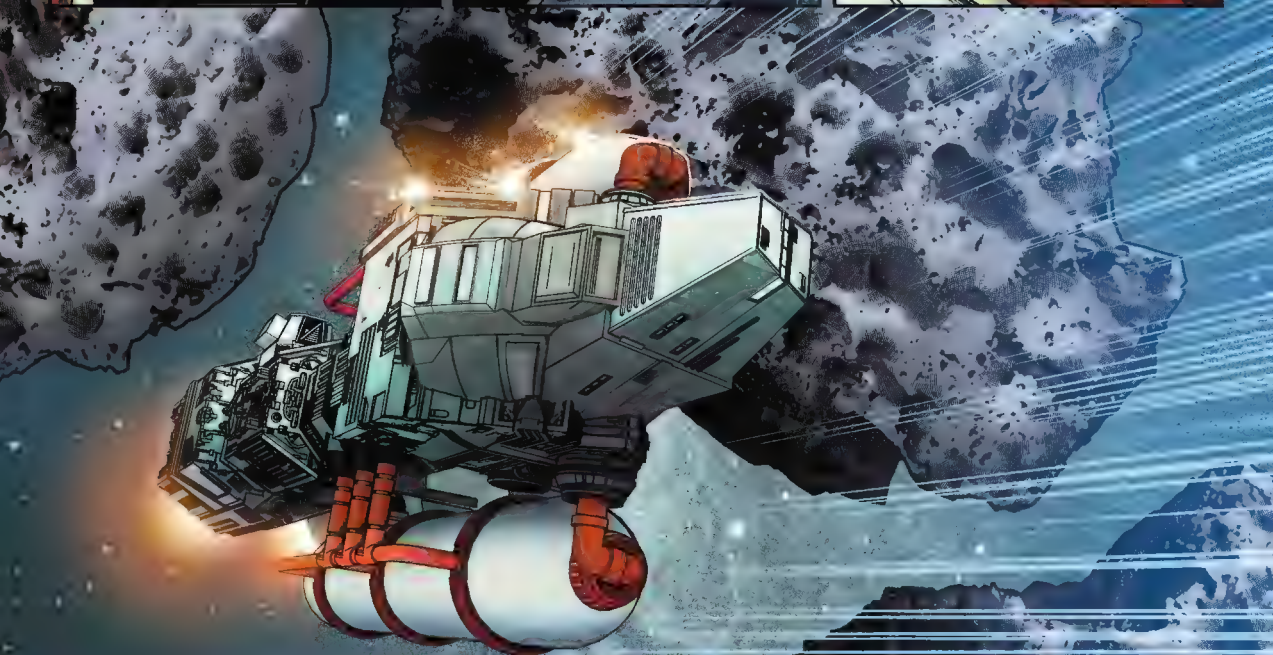
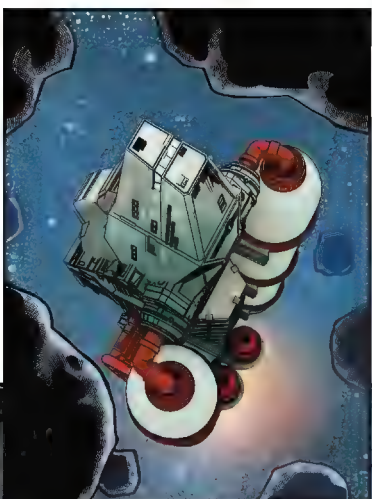
I CAN FLY
ANYTHING.



I CAN FLY
ANYTHING.



"EVEN
THIS."





WHAT
THE--



GET BACK
ON THE STICK,
POE! WE'LL GET
YOU THROUGH
THIS!

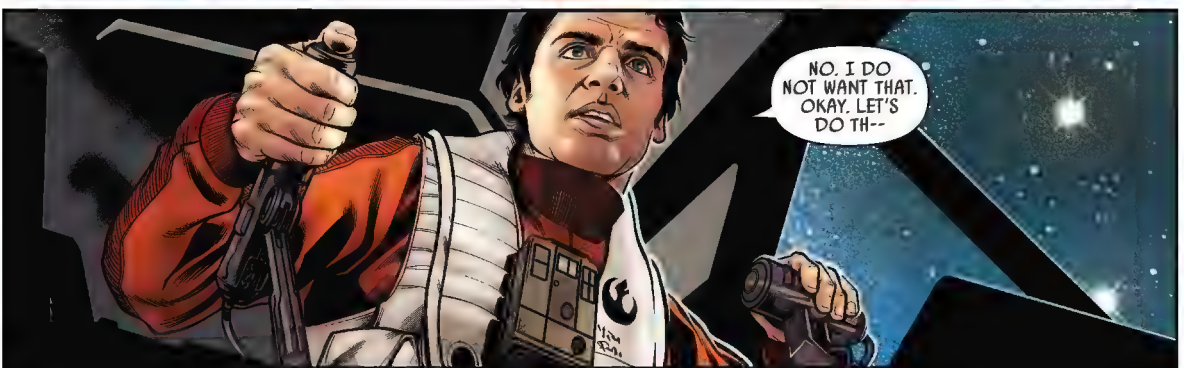
I WILL, JESS,
BUT YOU GUYS HAVE TO BE
ALMOST OUT OF FUEL! IF YOU
GO DRY OUT THERE, YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO AVOID THOSE
ASTEROIDS.



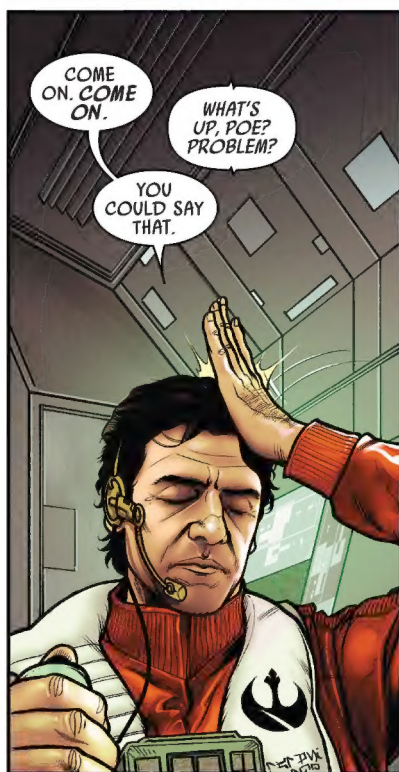
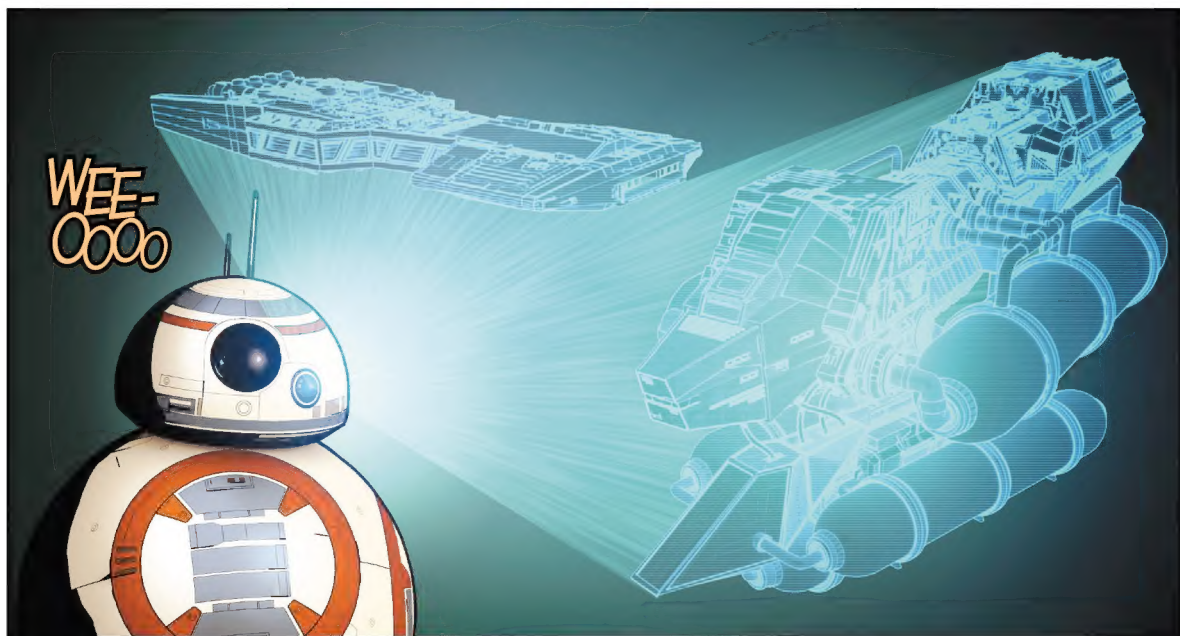
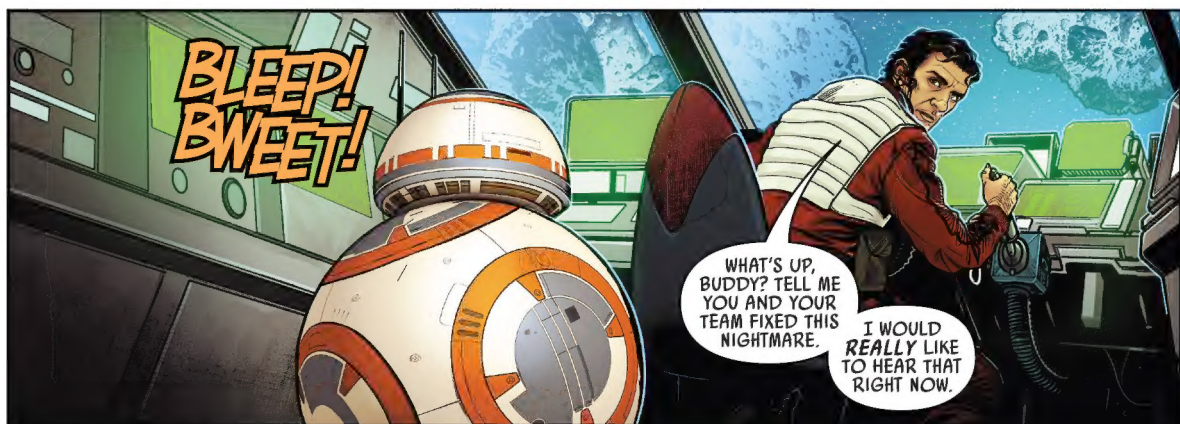
GET
BACK IN THE
FREIGHTER,
WHERE IT'S
SAFE!

SAFE?
YOU'RE FLYING A
BOMB, POE. THINK
WE'LL TAKE OUR
CHANCES OUT
HERE.

JUST STAY
FOCUSED. WE'LL
DO THIS TOGETHER.
UNLESS YOU WANT
THIS MISSION
TO FAIL?



NO, I DO
NOT WANT THAT.
OKAY. LET'S
DO TH--





"...I THINK WE'RE
GONNA GO GET
OUR BLASTED
FUEL BACK."



NO
MATTER
WHAT.

POE DAMERON

NEXT ISSUE:



DAMRON

• Tour •
THE SEVEN SEAS

With

**BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE**



Call 555-FISH